**Date: 05/25/25 G.C**

**🎊HAPPY BIRTHDAY GORGEOUS!🎊**

**Shebelit, Princess, Bae, Babe, My Love, My Everything**

Sunday Jun 1st, 2008 This amazing creature was born, her name is Ephrata Andargie. Reading this right now probably or I be dumb and talking to no one (hope I don’t). Anyway, I just wanted to say that she’s the best thing that’s ever happened to me in the whole wide world, and I can’t thank God enough for blessing me with her. In just three years, so much has happened. Honestly, when I think of her, I can’t even remember one bad moment we’ve shared. Her presence makes my mind peaceful and fills the emptiness I didn’t even know was there. That’s when I realized she was the one. She’s the best person to be around. she’s literally everything a guy could ask for. Sometimes it still blows my mind that this beautiful girl is mine (I almost said “little” girl, but damn, she’s older than me now😭). Everything she do is so attractive it just caught my eye off guard tbh. Every day with you feels like a blessing. Whether we’re laughing at something silly or just doing something fun, I feel complete when I’m with you. You’re not just my girlfriend you’re my best friend, my happiness, my everything. I love the way you talk to me, you treat me, you care for me, the way you love me unconditionally. EVEN WHEN I LOOK CHOOPED AS HELL. I fall short on words to express my love for you but I’ll try my best. Today is your birthday, the day the love of my life was born. Happy birthday! I hope this year is as bright as u are and I wish you fulfill your dreams and goals. I wish I could give you the whole world and I know it might seem impossible but I’d try my best for you. To be completely honest I’m writing this shi\* because I know that I can’t do much for you and we are probably not together as you are reading this. It hurts not to do something for someone that you love and adore this much but I can’t do shit about it too so I’m doing this. It may sound crazy and obsessed but there hasn’t been a day that I have stopped thinking about you. And there is a reason why, you see when I think about u I forget that I have problems to deal with, I forget that I even exist I just wonder in a world where all I think about is us doing fun and crazy things and it makes me excited and feel good. And that wouldn’t be happening if it wasn’t for you. You make me feel comfortable when I’m around you, I feel like that happens rarely with people because they need to get along with each other in order to feel safe and comfortable around someone but I don’t know how but we don’t even meet or see each other that much but we still do and that’s one of the things that I love about us. And from saying all this I won’t lie I’m scared about what happens when we grow up. Life happens, and I know it does for everyone, but I don’t want it to happen to us. Like, what happens after grade 12? What if one of us moves far away for university? These questions run through my head a lot because I overthink, but mostly because I don’t want to lose you. What we have is too special and sacred to just end like that. I really pray it never happens. It’s too special and sacred to end in that kind of way. You are one of a kind with an amazing personality. Even with your random moods and naps that make me think you’re sick or dead, I love that about you it makes you different from everyone else. There are so many things I love about you like how caring you are, how special you are in so many ways, and how beautiful, pretty, and gorgeous you are. I could go on forever. And the small things that you do for me that you probably won’t even notice but it matters to me, are things like sending a bunch of tiktoks and snaps, sharing what you were doing the whole day, making me feel like I was with you the entire day and surely the small complements just make my day. I remember the first day we were talking late and I felt like I was a whole new person, a single notification from you would print a huge smile on my face. It genuinely was the best night of my existence. And I can’t thank you enough for what you do for me like really what the fuck did I do for you that you love me this much? I don’t even know why?! Let me put it this way, the day we lost our Wi-Fi that day I saw how caring you were, how calming you were, I swear that day was the day I thought I was going to be dead to be honest and I can’t even express what was going through my head but you being there made my mind rest at least a little bit. I genuinely can’t be the person I’m right now if it wasn’t for you and I just can’t thank you enough. Sometimes it feels like I want to just crash because I can’t do more for you but I’ll always keep trying. And maybe I’m just rambling, maybe all these words are just jumbled feelings that I’m desperately trying to turn into sentences but one thing I know for sure, one thing I will never doubt, is that I love you. Not the kind of love that fades with time, or the kind that’s based on shallow things. I’m talking about the kind of love that sticks through it all confusion, distance, growth, change because that’s what I want with you. Forever. I’ve grown with you. I’ve healed with you. You’ve seen parts of me I’ve hidden from the world, and instead of turning away, you stayed. You embraced the broken pieces, the quiet insecurities, and made me feel like I was enough just the way I am. That’s a gift I’ll never be able to repay. So if there’s one thing I hope you remember, not just today on your birthday, but always, it’s this **you are loved beyond measure.** You are appreciated more than words can say. And you are, without a doubt, one of the best things to ever happen to me. I don’t care how many years pass or how many things change there will always be a version of me that belongs to you. The version that lights up when I hear your name. The one that smiles at the memories we made, and still holds onto the hope of making more. All I want to do is be with you. Like actually, just spend the whole day with you cuddling, watching our favorite shows, laughing at the dumbest stuff, and teasing each other like always. That’s literally all I need. Nothing fancy, just you and me doing the little things together. I can’t wait for the day we get to do that. Wake up next to each other, pick out a show, and argue over who gets the blanket. I miss being around you so much. I miss your laugh, the way you look at me when I say something stupid, and even the way you fake roll your eyes when I mess with you. I think about it all the time how good it’s gonna feel to just exist next to you. No texts, no calls… just us, in the same place, finally. I miss you more than I can put into words. I just wanna be with you. That’s it. That’s all I ever want. And it’s crazy because I know we’re young and people always say weird shit about teen love and all but when it comes to you, I don’t want to figure anything out later. I want you now. I want all the moments, all the memories, all the chaos and calm that comes with loving you. you have been my safe place. My calm during anger. You’ve been that one person I could count on, no matter what time, no matter how I’m feeling. And that’s not something I’ll ever take for granted. You’ve shown me what love is supposed to feel like soft, patient, exciting, and warm. I hope you know just how rare you are. How lucky the world is to have you. How lucky I am to have known you, to have loved you, to still love you. So Happy Birthday, my love. My beautiful, incredible, chaotic, gorgeous girl. I hope you dance today. I hope you laugh until your stomach hurts. I hope you eat your favorite cake and feel like the queen that you are. You deserve all the happiness in the world and then some more. I hope this year brings you closer to every dream you hold, and that I get to be there, cheering you on and holding your hand through it all. And I hope, above all, that you feel loved. Because you deserve it. I love you so so much and have a good one! Happy 17th!!

Your boyfriend

Shebelaw😁💗